and Iatel7 *by* some stratagem issued forth, and besides the killing of two or three of Tyrone's principal men hath gotten divers horses and mares of theirs into the fort

4*£ *August* THE DEATH OF LORD BURLEIGH

This morning at 8 o'clock died Sir William Cecil, Lord Barleigh, Lord High Treasurer of England

At 6 o'clock last night the physicians finding no distemper in h*s pulse or body affirmed that it was impossible he could be heart sick that had so good temper and so perfect poise and senses, yet at 7 o'clock he fell into a convulsion hi e to the shaking of a cold ague * Now,[5] quoth he, [c] the Lord be praised the time is come *, and calling for his children, blessed tHem and tool his leave, commanding them to serve and fear God, and love one another He prayed also for the Qaeen that she might live long and die in peace Then he called for Thomas Bellot, his steward, one of his executors, and delivered him his will, saying, * I have ever found thee true to me, and I now trust thee with all', who like a godly honest man prayed his Lordship as he had Irved religiously so now to remember his Saviour Christ, by Whose blood he was to have forgiveness of sins, with many the like speeches used by his chaplains [9] to whom he answered that it was done already, for he was assured God had forgiven his sins and would save his soul Then he called his chaplains with all the company to say prayers for him, himself saying them after them all the time they prayed.

He continued languishing thus most patiently, still having memory perfect till 12 of the clock, lying prapng to himself, saying the Lord's prayer in Latin, whereupon some inferred that he was papist, but it was not strange for him to pray in Latin because he never read any books or prayers

but in Latin, French or Italian, \ery seldom in English Now his speech began to fail him, and so languishing till 4 o'clock, sometimes wanting, sometimes having speech, he often said, * O what a heart is this that will not let me die' Come Lord Jesus, one drop of death, Lord Jesus [r] * So he lay praying to himself softly, and at this time there were twenty in the chamber of his children, fnends and servants, everyone praying and demising what to give him to hold the life in him if it were possible